Prince. How ſhall we part with them in ſetting forth?

Po. Why, we will ſet forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleaſure to faile; & then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themſelues, which they ſhall haue no ſooner atchieued, but weele ſet vpon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horſes, by our habits, and by euery other appointment, to be our ſelues.

Po. Tut, our horſes they ſhall not ſee, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change, after we leaue them: and ſirra, I haue caſes of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prince. Yea, but I doubt they will bee too hard for vs.

Po. Well, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowardsas euer turned back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he ſees reaſon, Ile forſweare armes. The vertue of this ieſt will be, the incomprehenſible lies that this fat Rogue wil tel vs when we meete at ſupper, how thirty at leaſt hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of theſe, lies the ieſt.

Prince. Wel, Ile goe with thee, prouide vs all things neceſſary, and meete mee to morrow night in Eaſtcheape, there Ile ſup: farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord. *Exit Poynes.*

Prince. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your idleneſſe:
Yet heerein will I imitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the baſe contagious cloudes
To ſmoother vp his beauty from the world,
That when hee pleaſe againe to bee himſelfe,
Being wanted, hee may bee more wondred at
By breaking through the foule and vgly miſts
Of vapours that did ſeeme to ſtrangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holy daies,
To ſport would bee as tedious as to worke;
But when they ſeldome come, they wiſht for, come,
And nothing pleaſeth but rare accidents:
So when this looſe behauiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promiſed,

By

By how much better then my word I am,
By ſo much ſhall I falſifie mens hopes,
And like bright metall on a ſullen ground
My reformation glittering o're my fault,
Shal ſhew more goodly, and attract more
Then that which hath no ſoyle to ſet it off
Ile ſo offend, to make offence a skill,
Redeeming time, when men thinke leaſt I

Enter the King, Northumberland, Worc
Sir Walter Blunt, with others

King. My blood hath beene too cold and
Vnapt to ſtirre at theſe indignities,
And you haue found me; for accordingly,
You tread vpon my patience: but be ſure
I will from henceforth rather bee my ſelfe,
Mighty, and to be feard, then my condition
Which hath beene ſmooth as oyle; ſoft as
And therefore loſt that Title of reſpect,
Which the proud ſoule ne're payes but to t

Wor. Our houſe (my ſoueraigne Liege) li
The ſcourge of greatneſſe to bee vſed on it,
And that ſame greaneſſe too, which our ow
Haue hope to make ſo portly. *Nor.*

King. Worceſter, get thee gone, for I doe ſe
Danger and diſobedience in thine eye:
O ſir, your preſence is too bold and perempt
And Maieſty might neuer yet endure
The moody frontier of a ſeruants brow,
You haue good leaue to leaue vs: when we
Your vſe and counſell, we ſhall ſend for you.
You were about to ſpeake.

Nor. Yea my good Lord,
Thoſe priſoners in your highnes name dema
Which *Harry Percy* here at *Holmedon* took
Where as he ſayes, not with ſuch ſtrength de
As he deliuered to your Maieſty.
Eyther enuy therefore, or miſpriſion
Is guilty of this fault and not my ſonne.